

## Salesman

Stan Ridgway

Now, I've been travelin' long and hard  
And all over this big land  
And I got something here in my bag for every woman and man  
And nowhere is too far 'cause I cover a pretty wide base  
>From way down South to way up North  
I'll shake hands with any friendly face

Salesman, salesman,  
Why don't you sell me something?  
Salesman, salesman,  
Why don't you sell me something  
Now I got a box in hand  
Aand I'm gonna travel that land  
I'm a salesman for hire  
And I never get tired  
So just plug it in and it'll work  
Don't worry about it breakin'  
It's factory made and guaranteed, and we're not fakin'

Now I keep bangin' on my case  
And smilin' broad and make the deal  
But sometimes my feet begin to shake  
Like I'm slippin' on a banana peel  
And I been everywhere around this world  
I fly on the edge of the ball  
I got the umbers all up here  
I just read the map and steer that's all

Now I'll never give up this life  
This life has called me to  
I gotta get to New Orleans by noon, if I could only find my shoe  
'Cause I'm a salesman  
Pleased to meet 'cha  
I've seen the dirt and dust of a hundred towns like this  
I just work my way on through  
Sometimes it's just hit and miss  
And got a little something here in my bag to help me burn the leaves  
But I gotta watch it close this time I know  
Because nothing comes for free (no, nothing comes for free)  
I knew a little girl in Idaho  
Guess I'll look her up now in a week or so  
She was always good for a laugh and a drink  
And what the traffic would allow

Everybody wants a real deal-everybody wants a real deal